February 1, 2025

Matters of the Heart

In a quiet town where whispers flow,

Lived a man named Jack, with heart aglow.

He met a maiden, fair and bright,

Her name was Rose, his heart's delight.

They danced beneath the moonlit sky,

With stars above, their love did fly.

But whispers warned, "Beware, beware,

For matters of the heart, take care."

Jack's friends had seen the tale unfold,

Of hearts entwined, then left in cold.

They spoke of tears and broken dreams,

Of love that wasn't what it seems.

Yet Jack, with heart so full of fire,

Ignored the warnings of the choir.

He plunged into the depths of love,

With hopes and dreams, like stars above.

But soon the skies began to gray,

As doubts and fears led hearts astray.

Rose's love, once pure and true,

Began to fade, like morning dew.

Jack's heart, once strong, began to break,

With every lie, his soul did ache.

He learned too late the painful art,

Of staying out of matters of the heart.

For love, though sweet, can often sting,

And leave behind a bitter ring.

So heed this tale, and take to heart,

The wisdom of staying apart.

Matters of the heart can be both beautiful and painful, and sometimes it's wise to tread carefully.